BOMBAY COURIER.

Published every Saturday and Tuesday Morning.

VOL. XLI. NUMBER 2081.] TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1831. [PRICE Rs. 13 PER QUARTER.

TO FAMILIES AND OTHERS.

EXTENSIVE SALE OF GLASS WARE, PORCELAIN &c.

ON MONDAY NEXT THE 17TH INSTANT—And following day, Messrs. FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO. will dispose of by Public Auction in a Godown nearly opposite Mr. WOOLERS, a large and varied assortment of Glass Ware, Porcelain &c. comprising as follows -- Splendid 8—6 and 4 Light Lustres, Vase Lamps with plated Rims, Chains and Burners complete, glass bottoms 1st 2d and 3d Sizes, double and single branch Wall Shades, plated mounting's, drops and Pans, spare Shades and Lamps, very rich cut Glass Dessert Services, Quart and Pint Decanters, Muffineers with silver Tops, Elegant Bronze and Chrystal Argand Lamps with Domes, Buggy Lamps, Block Tin Dish Covers, Japan'd Tea Trays and Waiters, very Rich and Elegant complete Dinner and Breakfast Services of Stone China and Porcelain from Spode and Copeland, Pier Glasses of large and small dimensions in rich gilt Frames, Mahogany Dressing Glasses, double Barrel'd Guns complete in Mahogany Cases, spare articles of Queens Ware, Mugs Jugs &c. and a great variety of other articles, the whole may be viewed from Friday next the 14th Instant, between the Hours of 10 A. M. and 3 P. M.

[56] *Nesbit Lane, Oct. 10th* 1831.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—that an assortment of Looking Glasses will be exposed to public Auction in Nesbit Lane near to FRITH BOMANJEE AND CO'S, on Friday the 14th instant, at 11 o'Clock; the Glasses will be opened for inspection on Wednesday.

[57]

WINES for Sale at the Godowns of DIROM CARTER and Co.

Pale Sherry in Hhds. from Wm, Harper late Harper and Bell, Rs 350 per hhd.
Pale Sherry from ditto in 3 doz. Cases, Rs. 25 per doz.
Pale Sherry from E. Steers in 3 doz. Cases, Rs. 20 per doz.
Pale Sherry from Dunbar and Son in 6 doz. Cases, Rs. 25 per doz.
Port Wine from Wm. Harper, in 3 doz. Cases Rs. 20 per doz.
Do. from Dunbar and Son in 6 doz. Cases, Rs. 20 per doz.
Scharsburgh Moselle in 3 doz. Cases, Rs. 25 per doz.
Madeira Wine, London particular from R. Symonds and Co. Rs, 400 per Pipe.
Do. do. do. Rs, 200 per hhd.
Best Hennessy's Cogniac Brandy in 3 doz. Cases, Rs. 12 per doz.
French Cogniac Brandy very choice 1795 in 1 doz., Rs. 12 per doz
Terms Cash.

[55] *Bombay, 10th October*, 1831.

SPORTING MAGAZINE.

NO XIV. Of the Oriental Sporting Magazine will be published during the 1st week in November, and it is requested that all communications intended for that number be forwarded on or before the 25th instant. [58]

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE Quarterly Army List corrected up to the 31st July last.
Price, Rupees Three. [59]

FOR SALE, A few Copies of the English Sporting Magazine, from Nov. 1830 to June 1831. For particulars apply to SHREECRUSTNA JAGONNATHJEE, at the Courier office. [60]

JUST PUBLISHED,

THE INDIAN CALENDAR for the year 1832 shewing the correlative dates according to the various modes of reckoning time among the HINDOOS, PARSEES, MUSSULMEN and MALABARIANS. Price Rupees Two.

Courier Office, 11th October, 1831.

[61]

FOR SALE.—At the Courier Office,

The Bombay Calendar for 1831,	5	0	0
Indian ditto,.....	2	2	0
Blank Powers of Attorney,.....	0	2	0
Ditto Interest Bonds,.....	0	2	0
Do. Policies,.....	1	0	0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set,.....	0	2	0
Do. Respondentia Bonds,.....	0	2	0
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set,....	0	2	0
Plans of the Island,.....	1	0	0
Traveller's Itinerary,.....	5	0	0
Insolvent Debtors' Act,.....	3	0	0

LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed on moderate terms. [62]

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the Bombay Courier.

SIR,

I have this day read with considerable astonishment, in the Calcutta John Bull, and Bengal Hurkaru, of the 13th instant, a Paragraph purporting to be an extract of a communication received from Neemuch, in which a "Duel," attended with a fatal result, is announced as having taken place between Lieut's. S. and T. of the 9th Regiment Light Cavalry. At any other period I should not have deemed it necessary to refute a report so *totally without foundation*; but from particular circumstances, at the present moment I conceive its circulation at your Presidency unrefuted, a circumstance anxiously to be guarded against. If the report, as specified in the Paragraph alluded to, had its rise in Neemuch, which I am much inclined to doubt, the Writer could only have been actuated by motives of the most vindictive nature, as he must have been aware, that no quarrel, ever has existed between Lieut's. S. and T. To the friends of the latter Officer in particular, a report of this discription must at the present moment he peculiarly distressing. By inserting this in your next No. you will oblige.

Your obedient Servant,
TRUTH.

Nee much, Sept. 28th 1831.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVAL.

Capt. Brough, Queen's Royal's from Poonah.

DEPARTURE.

Lieut. Conyngham, 1st Cavalry to Sholapoor.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

None.

DEPARTURES.

Oct. 9th, The Hon'ble Company's Sloop of War Elphinstone, William Rose Esq. Commander, to the Malabar Coast.

Do. French Ship France F. Lartique Master, to the Malabar Coast.

Passenger.—Lieut. Moor, Madras Army.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Minerva, Vesper, Lord Amherst, Lonach, and Royal George.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Byramgore, Cadery, Maacborn, Dadaloy, Discovery, Eliza and Tam O'Shanter.

ARAB.—Fazarabany, Seena Futta, Munsoory, and Futtay Eslam.

HON. COMPANY'S *Receiving Ship*—Hastings.
Do. Do. *Steamer*—Hugh Lindsay.
Do. Do. *Schooner*.—Royal Tiger.
Governor's Yacht—Telica.
PORTUGUESE BRIG.—Aurelia.
BRAZILIAN—Amizade.
AMERICAN.—Nereus.
FRENCH.—La Cherie.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1831.

We have copied from a late Bengal paper, an account of the treatment and misfortunes of the Princess of Kittoor, which we are sure no one can read without sympathizing deeply with the innocent victim; and execrating the barbarians under whose control it was her wretched lot to be placed. The whole transaction reminds us forcibly of the celebrated Begum case in Warren Hastings' time, and is just as flagrant an instance of abuse of power and cruelty as that was. We trust it will meet with a similar investigation, and be brought with all its particulars before the public.

By a late number of the Australian we observe that the "Cutting System," was to be introduced most extensively into almost every branch of the public service of New South Wales; and if we may judge by the accounts in the Newspapers, few places appear to require it more.

The intended reductions are said to be have been suggested by the Commission of Enquiry, which has been sitting at Home for some time past upon the state of the Colonies, and in their first report have taken into consideration the affairs of Malta, Gibraltar, and Australia. In the two former places we have already seen that several sinecures have been entirely done away with, while the salaries and emoluments of most of the official situations which are preserved, have been considerably reduced. In Australia, judging from the rumours of dismissals and retrenchments, the Committee do not appear to have been more sparing. At the head of the list appears General Darling himself, who as Governor, was to drop all his Military allowances as a General. Next in succession were several of his Excellency's relations; for whom he appears to have provided very liberally at the expense of the public, by creating a considerable number of useless situations, which were immediately to be done away with and their occupants sent to the right about, in consequence of orders from home. Indeed Ministers seem to have undertaken the difficult task of reforming the Colonial possessions, with almost as much zeal as they have done that of Parliament. Should they be enabled to proceed as they have begun, the most beneficial results may be anticipated, not only by causing a reduction of the enormous outlay from the Treasury at Home, which annually takes place for the purpose of maintaining the Colonies, but also in removing many of the facilities which they at present afford, for the exercise of the most corrupt and injurious description of patronage.

CALCUTTA.

THE PRINCESS OF KITTOOR.

It has been lately rumoured that the proceedings of the Madras Government require, and are about to receive, the special attention of the Supreme authorities in Bengal; and in the *East India Magazine* for May we find the details of a transaction, the investigation of which would appear to be indispensably required in vindication of the cause of public justice and humanity. We happen to know that the letter containing these details proceeds from unquestionable authority, and that, in ignorance of the discontinuance of the *Oriental Herald*, it was addressed by the writer to Mr. Buckingham by whom, we suppose, it was transferred to the *East India Magazine* for publication.

It appears that the late Dessaye, Prince of Kittoor, a young man of twenty years of age, died in 1824, leaving a young widow without any issue, and on this last mentioned account his country and property were claimed by the British Government. In opposition to the claims of an adopted son, produced by the ministers of the deceased prince, the British Government took possession of the country. The boy was sent to his father, and the mother and widow of the late Prince received an annual pension of 20,000 rupees. In 1828 the mother died, and in 1830 disturbances took place in the Kittoor district apparently under the pretence of supporting the rights, of the adopted son who was carried forcibly away and concealed, but being afterwards found was put in irons and confined in the common gaol, where, it is said, he still remains. It was feared that the young widow of the late prince, designated from her husband's title, the Dessainee, would also be carried away and employed by the insurgents as an instrument for prolonging the disturbances, and she was accordingly removed under a strong escort from Byle Hoongul where she lived, to Darwar, being positively assured that the object of Government was her protection, not her imprisonment. At Darwar, however, the mask was thrown off, she was put into one of the public buildings attached to the civil authority, and was told that she could retain only a certain number of her servants and followers. From Darwar she was sent under a guard of two companies of native infantry to the insalubrious fort of Koosgal, where she was accused of communicating with the robbers or insurgents, on the sole ground, it is alleged, of the adopted son having received two rings and one hundred pagodas from the palace of the Dessainee without any proof of her personal knowledge of the circumstance. At the Fort of Koosgal she became ill daily got worse, confined herself to her house, and ultimately to her bed; and to all the reports on the state of her health made to the civil authority by the officer commanding her guard, the same reply was given that she was "shamming"!

The officer at last proceeded from Koosgal to Darwar and personally represented the compassion which her situation claimed. The answer from the mouth of a British magistrate was cruel and unfeeling, but the civil medical officer was sent to visit her, and his report was that the ailment was chiefly pretended, with a view, as he conjectured, to get back to her own country. The officer commanding her guard however continued to remonstrate, and she was removed for a change of air to the fort of Noulgoond 25 miles hor Darwar. Here her illness encreased accompanied by swellings in her feet, —disease which is called in the account "Berry berry" and appears to be a sort of dropsy. Her illness did not soften the hearts of her persecutors, for her British representative procured an order for the removal to a fort called Maligaum, about five hundred miles from her friends and country, there to remain for life. In her progress to Maligaum she was brought back to Darwar, and was there again visited by the Medical officer of the station, who still persisted in maintaining that she was not dangerously ill. She was also visited, however by the medical officer in charge of the regiment at Darwar, who immediately stated his opinion that she not only had Berry berry, but that she was in the very last stage of it, and could live only a few days. Six days after she breathed her last. The disease under which she had laboured begins in the legs, proceeds upwards, and on reaching the stomach generally proves fatal.

We will not trust ourselves at present to make the reflections which these circumstances suggest. The writer of the account states that he has authentic evidence that the Princess of Kittoor in the most generous manner saved the lives of two of the Company's Civil Servants concerned in the usurpation of her private rights and who fell into the hands of her people when resisting an infamous aggression, and yet although a sacred promise was given of respecting persons and property, this pledge has been in every respect violated. The females were made captives, their property sequestered, and given up to the army and this amiable and interesting youthful princess was doomed to a lingering death. According to information which we have from personal observers, no event for years past has excited such a deep feeling of indignation throughout the country wherever the facts are known, and if signal punishment do not follow such an atrocity, it will not be because it is undeserved.

The following is the notice of the death of this deeply injured native princess which appeared in the *Madras Government Gazette* of the 29th of July 1830:—

"Died at Darwar, on the 13th instant, Verawar, ex-Dessainee, Princess of Kittoor, aged sixteen. She had been for some time under restraint in consequence of disturbances in the district in which some of her followers were supposed to be concerned. This preying upon her spirits for nearly five months, brought on her disease, which terminated in a premature death. She has happily escaped from further trouble, and by her gentleness, kindness, and resignation under her sufferings, has left an impression not easily to be forgotten, on the minds of all, both European and native who have had the pleasure of knowing her—*India Gazette*.

EUROPE.

THE POLITICIAN.

WHAT WILL FRANCE AND ENGLAND DO FOR POLAND?

GLOBE—Besides the valour—the true steel of the Polish troops—(and it is remarkable that, under all the disadvantages of their hasty formation, no considerable body of them has been, in any one instance, dispersed or has surrendered) the advantage which they seem to possess over the Russians is in rapidity. It is by this quality that a body of men, under the guidance of an able general, gains efficiency equal to that of double the number of slower troops. The striking superiority of the Poles in this respect, leads us to hope, with some confidence, that if they have time to organise all their disposable men, they must be unconquerable even by the enormous numerical force of Russia. It must be felt, too, that it will be for the common interest of all Europe to preserve such a nation as Poland—that it will be to the common disgrace and danger of Europe if the Polish people be suffered to be overborne by masses of babarians, after they have regained their independence by heroism and nobleness of character as unparalled as the perfidy and contempt of justice by which it was wrested from them. What will France and England now do in behalf of Poland? What ought they to do in this emergency? There is one principle which we think may be assumed in seeking an answer to these questions; namely, that if the Poles succeed in establishing their independence even for a time by such heroism as Europe has witnessed—if for a year, or a month, or a week, the Polish soil is free from foreign oppressors after its inhabitants have vindicated their right to an independent exsitence by arms against a powerful invasion, then we say Poland exists again both in right and in fact; and if the treachery and oppression of the last forty years are not to be insisted upon to stir up our anger against the tyrants, at any rate they must not be remembered to the prejudice of the gallant people who have too long suffered from them. Poland is again a free independent nation, both in fact and in right; an integral and important member of the European society restored to existence by Providence and its valour, and it is the duty of France and England to consider a new invasion by the Russians as they would have considered an invasion of unoffending Poland before the partition. They are justified in doing—they are called on to do now whatever they might and ought to have done then. If there are any who think that England and France ought, had they been in the enjoyment of internal peace and full resources, to have prevented the last partition of Poland, they ought to urge the same powers, now happily strong and united, to prevent a repetition of the same crime—not the less a crime because it is a second offence—from being perpetrated on the same victim. We shall be slow to recommend to our countrymen interference

with the affairs of the Continent—we should be slow, if we had the opportunity, to excite France to foreign war; but we have said thus much to clear the question of one difficulty which fraud and violence have thrown over it. We believe, if there be any case in which interference with Continental affairs is justifiable, it is for the general object in which all the nations of the west of Europe are interested; and there is no interest more clear than to keep up a barrier, which Providence has raised in the brave Poles, between the civilization and freedom of Europe, and the mass of barbarism which is rolling upon it from the confines of Asia.

GOVERNMENT IN PERFECTION.

TIMES—There has been a great deal of speculation in the English, and a great lack of information in the American newspapers, on the cause of the sudden dissolution of the late Jackson cabinet. No conspiracy has been discovered to burn the capitol or to blow up the union, in which the President and his official *helpers* could take different sides—no new expedition had been planned or projected against the Indian tribes, in which he conscience or humanity of the ministers could lead them to dissent from their chief—and neither the abolition nor the increase of the tariff duties on foreign manufactures had been brought forward as a bone of contention. The twenty and odd states of the confederation reposed in safety under the Jackson sceptre, and no adventurous Aaron Burr had risen to divide them by attempting to usurp the honours of kingship. The different ministers, in their friendly letters of resignation to the President, beginning "My dear Sir," never hint at any grave question of foreign or domestic politics which could separate them from each other or from an indulgent leader. What, then, could be the cause of their precipitate dissolution? That cause, as now explained, affords a curious illustration of American manners, and shows that our republican brethren west of the Atlantic are not exempted from those private influences in the management of their public affairs, which, in their severer moods, they ascribe exclusively to the old courts of Europe. A woman was the cause of the Trojan war, and the slighted pretentions of a minister's wife occasioned the overthrow of President Jackson's cabinet.

What dire offence from trifling causes springs!
What mighty contests rise from little things!

It would appear, that for some reason or other, into which we forbear to inquire, the lady was sent—not to Troy, but to Coventry—by her fair co-equals in the official circle of Washington, and that, being supported by her husband, as he was in duty bound, she formed a faction against her rivals. The President, to show his impartiality, frequented her parties, as well as those of the other ministerial dames, and thus added jealousy to dislike. At last the ladies contrived to embroil matters so much, and to excite so many misunderstandings between their husbands, that no business could be done, and the President, in his continued impartiality, was obliged to dismiss the whole batch. We have forgotten the names of his new ministers, but we suppose that in their selection he must have taken security against the occurrence of a similar catastrophe by choosing bachelors, or that he must have written on the Presidential palace one of the rules of the *King of Navarre*, in *Love's Labour Lost*, "Item, That no woman come within a mile of my court, on pain of loosing her tongue."—*Atlas, June* 12.

CLARE COMMISSION.

This commission opened at Ennis on Thursday the 2nd. Mr. Judge Moore charged the Grand Jury. His Lordship said, that, "of the result he entertained no doubt; for he could not question the co-operation of every man who feels not only for his own interests, but what is important to his character, that he is alive to the call of his Majesty, who, in this Special Commission, has called on all his liege subjects to be aiding and assisting in the administration of justice. The character of the disturbance does not consist of a struggle between property and spoliators, whose object has not been to relieve the poor, but on the contrary, their very misdeeds were calculated to increase the misery and distress of the country, who dictated in all local matters, who have dissolved all the sacred ties of society and the relationship between all classes of the community, and who have set the laws of the country at defiance."

On Thursday, Michael M'Namara and thirteen others were found guilty of administering an unlawful oath to the Rev. Oliver Grace, at Kilkeady, on the 30th of March. The case was proved by Mr. Grace; and the men were identified by a Mister Thomas Grace, his son,—a young man whom O'Connell, in defending the prisoners, laboured hard to prove any thing rather than a child of grace. The Jury, however, believed the witness, so far as to find the prisoners guilty. The Attorney-General prayed instant judgment; which the Court granted. The whole of the fourteen prisoners were sentenced to transportation for life. They were sent off to Cork on the night of their conviction.

On Friday, twenty-six prisoners were tried for turning up six acres of pasture land, belonging to Richard Harding Wigmore, Esq. at Ross. Five of them were acquitted, the remainder were found guilty.

On Saturday, seven more men were found guilty of imposing unlawful oaths, and sentenced, amidst the clamour and complaint of the people in court, to perpetual banishment. On the same day, a man named Carroll was capitally convicted on a charge of stealing arms. Two policemen of very doubtful character, swore to his identity. The arms were carried off from the house of Mr. Smith Blood, Castlefergus on the 8th of April. The butler of Blood, on the contrary—a person of a more reputable station at least, and having no interest earthly in the acquittal of the unhappy man—swore most positively, and, notwithstanding a cross-examination of an hour long, adhered to the statement, that none of the men who carried off the arms in the least resembled Carroll. The Jury hardly deliberated on the evidence. It is impossible for any one at a distance to determine on the precise weight to be attached to it, for he has only the words of the depositions. The reporter says the verdict was unexpected. Our impression is, that execution following a conviction so obtained, is wholly worthless as an example; for ninetenths of those who witness it will consider it undeserved. Wherever there is a moral doubt of a man's guilt, his life ought to be spared. Punishments short of death may be inflicted in the face of strong doubt—they are remediable; but hanging admits of no reversal.

O'CONNELL AND THE TERRY ACTS.—On Sunday last, O'Connell made a long and powerful address to the misguided peasantry of Clare, some thousands of whom had assembled for the purpose of hearing him in front of the Courthouse, at Ennis. O'Connel declares his conviction that Carroll, who was condemned on Saturday to be executed on Monday next, is wholly innocent of the crime for which he is doomed to suffer.

EMIGRATION.—Within a circumference of three miles in the vicinity of Roscommon, upwards of three hundred individuals have taken their final departure; and a number of persons, exceeding the above, have, we understand, left the neighbourhood of Strokestown, Roscommon, &c. for America. In the parish of Killuken (*convenient* to Carrick-on-Shannon) about one-half of the Protestant population have disposed of their property, and many of them are now on their voyage to America—*Roscommon Gazette.—Spectator June* 11.

THE PRESERVATION OF THE PUBLIC HEALTH.

The public attention is now painfully directed to the prevalence of epidemic disease, not only in this country, but in several parts of the globe. That a fever of a worse character than common has been prevailing in London ever since January, is well known to those medical men whose duties have led them to the institutions of the poor. In stating the real nature and extent of the danger, we wish to publish the means of its removal, and dispel, so far as we may, any false impressions which are likely to prevail as to the identity of this fever with the foreign epedemic.

Hitherto, the conservation of the public health has formed no part of the study of our Government, and has not been included among the objects of police. Accordingly there is not a single precautionary measure taken to prevent the origin of fever, or to check its spread when it does break out. No one in authority has the least knowledge or concern about either the one or the other, and a total indifference prevails on the subject, so long as fever does not pass beyond the *cordon* that separates the poor from the rich. All is alarm while fever continues to commit its ravages beyond its accustomed and eternal haunts; when it retires to these, it is heard of no more. All the remedial measures usually taken, depend solely on the pecarious zeal and philanthropy of private individuals. All the greater conservative measures, which it is requisite to adopt in large cities whenever any such evil breaks out as is threatened—measures which should be assigned to public functionaries to execute—are here utterly neglected. We have no means here, as in France, of directing the skill of the whole of the medical institutions to bear on any threatened malady. What does the public, at present, know of the information which the Government may have received, with respect to the mortal contagion supposed to be advancing from the East towards the continent of Europe! Is it not proper that we should be enabled to judge of the degree of credit to be given to the testimony, on which quarantine regulations have been enforced? If there is serious danger, ought not the public to be informed of it, that the vigilance of private individuals might aid in enforcing the sanitary regulations? If, as we believe, the danger of *Foreign* infection does not exist, ought not the general alarm to be abated?

In order to show what circumstances are under controul to prevent or alleviate such maladies as that which at present prevails in the metropolis, we shall extract some passages from the Treatise on Fever by Dr. Southwood Smith, one of the most able of the philosophical works that have aided the advancement of the science of medicine during the last half century. In the chapter on the causes of fever, he states—

"The immediate, or the exciting cause of the fever is a poison formed by the corruption or the decomposition of organic matter. Vegetable and animal matter, during the process of putrefaction, give off a principle, or give origin to a new compound, which, when applied to the human body, produces the phenomena constituting fever. What this principle or compound is, whether it be one of the constituent substances which enter into the composition of organized matter, or whether the primary elements of organised matter, as they are disengaged in the process of putrefaction, enter into some new combination, and thus generate a new product, we are wholly ignorant. Of the composition of the poison, of the laws which regulate its formation, and of its properties when generated, we know nothing beyond its power to strike the human being with sickness or death. We know that, under certain circumstances, vegetable and animal substances will putrify: we know that a poison capable of producing fever will result from this putrefactive process, and we know nothing more.

"Of the conditions which are ascertained to be essential to the putrefactive process of dead organic substance, whether vegetable or animal, those of heat and moisture are the most certain, and as far as we yet know, the most powerful. Accordingly, in every situation in which circumstances concur to produce great moisture, while the heat is maintained with some steadiness within a certain range, there the febrile poison is invariably generated in large quantity, and in great potency. Wherever generated, we have no means of ascertaining its existence but by the effects it produces on the human body. Now and then circumstances arise which illustrate these effects in an exceeding striking manner. This is the case when large numbers of men, previously in a state of sound health, simultaneously exposed to it. Examples of occurences, as numerous and as complete as can be desired were long since recorded, among many others, by one very accurate observer, who is of the number (no small one) of those who have given valuable lessons to the world, which have been forgotten, and to which it is a useful labor to recall the attention of the present age.

"'In the beginning of June, 1742,' says Sir John Pringle, in his observations on the Diseases of the Army, 'the British troops began to embark for Flanders. There were in all, of foot and cavalry, about 16,000; the winds were favourable, the several passages short, the men landed in good health, and went into their several garrisons. The head quarters were at Ghent. During the summer autumn the weather was good, the heat moderate, and the country in general healthy. The British officers continued well, but many of the common men sickened. Ghent is situated between the high and the low division of Flanders; one part of the town is called St. Peter's Hill, is much higher than the rest, and in this, the barracks having drains and free air, were quite dry; so that the soldiers who lay there enjoyed perfect health. But those who were quartered in the lower parts of the town (mostly on the ground-floors of waste houses, unprovided with drains, and of course damp) were sickly. The battalion of the first regiment of guards was a remarkable instance of this difference of quarters. Two of the companies lay on St Peter's Hill; the remaining eight in the lower part of the town, in the rooms so very damp, that they could scarce keep their shoes and belts from moulding. In the month of July, the sick of this battalion amounted to about 140; of which number only two men belonged to the companies on the hill, and the rest to those in the lower town.'* Other striking instances are given; we extract the following.

"The suddenness with which fever sometimes attacks individuals on board a ship, or even an entire ship's crew, on the approach of the vessel to a shore where this poison is generated in large quantity, and in a high state of concentration, illustrates its operation, perhaps, in a more striking manner. Dr. Macculoch, who has laboured with great ability and zeal to recall attention to the most important and long-forgotten subject of malaria, relates an instance of some men on board a ship, who were seized, while the vessel was five miles from shore with fatal cholera, the very instant the land smell first became perceptible. Several of these men, who were unavoidably employed on deck, died of the disease in a few hours. The armourer of the ship, who, before he could protect himself from the noxious blast, was accidentally delayed on deck a few minutes, to clear an obstruction in the chain cable, was seized with the malady while in that act, and was dead in a few hours.

"Dr. Potter states† that he witnessed the rise of a most malignant yellow fever, in a valley in Pennsylvania, which contained numerous ponds of fresh water, and which, from the heat and dryness of the season, emited a most offensive smell: that the fever prevailed most, and with the greatest degree of malignity, among the people who lived nearest these ponds; and adds an exceedingly instructive case, illustrative of the generation and operation of this cause of fever, recorded by Major Prior, in his account of a fever which attacked the army of the United States at Galliopolis. The source of the malady was clearly traced to a large pond near the cantonment. When the disease was most severe, it assumed the continued form, and was accompanied with yellowness of the skin: when proper means were taken to destroy the pond, the fever immediately lost its continued form, and ultimately disappeared. 'The fever,' says this intelligent officer, 'was, I think, justly charged to a large pond near the cantonment. An attempt had been made, two or three years before, to fill it up, by felling a number of large trees that grew on and near its margin, and by covering the wood thus fallen with earth. This intention had not been fulfilled. In August, the weather was extremely hot and uncommonly dry: the water had evaporated considerably, leaving a great quantity of muddy water, with a thick slimy mixture of putrefying vegetables, which emitted a stench almost intolerable. The inhabitants of the village, principally French, and very poor, as well as filthy in their mode of living, began to suffer first, and died so rapidly, that a general consternation seized the whole settlement. The garrison continued healthy for some days, and we began to console ourselves with the hope that we should escape altogether: we were, however, soon undeceived, and the reason of our exemption heretofore was soon discovered. The wind had blown the air arising from the pond from the camp; but, as soon as it shifted to the reverse point, the soldiers began to sicken; in five days, half the garrison was on the sick list, and in ten, half of them were dead. They were generally seized with a chill, followed by headache, pains in the back and limbs, red eyes, constant sickness at stomach, or vomitting, and generally, just before death, with a vomiting of matter like coffee-grounds. They were often yellow before, but almost always after, death. The sick died generally on the seventh, ninth, and eleventh days, though sometimes on the fifth, and on the third. As some decisive measures became necessary to save the remainder of the troops, I first thought of changing my quarters, but as the station was in every respect more eligible than any other, and had been made so by much labour and expense, I determined to try the experiment of changing the condition of the pond, from which the disease was believed to have arisen. A ditch was accordingly cut; what little water remained was conveyed off, and the whole surface covered with fresh earth. The effects of this scheme were soon obvious. Not a man was seized with the worst form of the fever after the work was finished, and the sick were not a little benefitted, for they generally recovered, though slowley, because the fever became a common remittent, or gradually assumed the intermitting form. A few cases of remitting fever occurred occasionally, till frost put an end to it in every form. As soon as the contents of the pond were changed, by cutting the ditch, the cause, whatever it was, seems to have been rendered incapable of communicating the disease in its worst form.'

"These examples may suffice to illustrate the operation of that febrile poison which arises chiefly from the decomposition of vegetable matter. The poison derived from the putrefaction of animal matter is still more pernicious: its effects are more powerful in degree, and worse in character; it operates more intensely on the nervous system, and less on the vascular; and the fevers it produces are invariably of the typhoid type, and of the continued form.

"Without doubt, a febrile poison, purely of animal origin, in a high degree of concentration, would kill instantaneously; and when not intense enough to strike with instantaneous death, it would produce a continued fever with the typhoid characters, in the greatest possible degree of completeness and perfection. And this appears to afford the true solution of the origin of the plague. The more closely the localities are examined of every situation in which the plague prevails, the more abundant the sources of putrefying animal matter will appear, and the more manifest it will become, not only that such matter must be present, but that it must abound. And this is also one of the truths which was known to the observers of former times, but which has been forgotten.

"In assigning the reason why Grand Cairo, in Egypt, is the birth place and the cradle of the plague, Mead states that this city is crowded with vast numbers of inhabitants who live not only poorly, but nastily: that the streets are narrow and close; that the city itself is situated in a sandy plain, at the foot of a mountain, which keeps off the winds that might refresh the air; that consequently the heat is rendered extremely stifling; that a great canal passes through the midst of the city, which at the overflowing of the Nile is filled with water; that on the decrease of the river, this canal is gradually dried up, and the people throw into it all manner of filth, carrion, offal, and so on; that the stench which arises from this, and the mud together, is intolerably offensive; and that, from this source, the plague constantly springing up every year, preys upon the inhabitants, and is stopped only by the return of the Nile, the overflowing of which washes away this load of filth: that in Ethiopia the swarms of locusts are so prodigious that they sometimes cause a famine, by devouring the fruits of the earth, and when they die, create a pestilence, by the putrefaction of their bodies: that this putrefaction is greatly increased by the dampness of the climate, which, during the sultry heats of July and August, is often excessive: that the effluvia which arises from this immense quantity of putrefying animal substance, combined with so much heat and moisture, continually generate the plague in its intensest form; and that the Egyptians of old were so sensible how much the putrefaction of dead animals contributed towards breeding the plague, that they worshipped the bird Ibis, from the services it did in devouring great numbers of serpents, which they observed injured by their stench when dead, as much as by their bite when alive.

"Nothing can be more striking than the cases recorded by Pringle, and which daily occurred to him of the production of fever, exquisitely typhoid, (according to the language of that day, jail and hospital fever) and of the sudden transition of intermittent and remittent into the continued and typhoid type, from the presence of a poison clearly and certainly of animal origin. Whenever wounded soldiers with milignant sores, or mortified limbs, were crowded together, or whenever only a few such diseased persons were placed in with the sick from other diseases

* Observations on the Diseases of the Army, by Sir John Pringle, Bart, P. II. et sep.

† See a Memoir on Contagion, more especially as it respects the Yellow Fever, &c., by N. Potter, M. D. Baltimore.

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labouring under intermittent and remittent, for example, a severe and mortal typhus immediately arose ; nay, whenever men, previously in a state of sound health, were too much crowded together for any considerable time, typhus (jail or hospital fever) was sure to be produced. The instances of such occurrences that are detailed, are too numerous to be cited, but they are so clearly stated, and so striking, that they well deserve to be consulted by whoever is desirous of clearly tracing the operation of this great cause of fever.

"But by far the most potent febrile poison, derived from an animal origin, is that which is formed by exhalations given off from the living bodies of those who are affected with fever, especially when such exhalations are pent up in a close and confined apartment. The room of a fever patient, in a small and heated apartment in London, with no perflation of fresh air, is perfectly analogous to a stagnant pool in Ethiopia, full of the bodies of dead locusts. The poison generated in both cases is the same ; the difference is merely in the degree of its potency. Nature, with her burning sun, her stilled and pent-up wind, her stagnant and teeming marsh, manufactures plague on a large and fearful scale : Poverty in her hut, covered with her rags, surrounded with her filth, striving with all her might, to keep out the pure air, and to increase the heat, imitates nature but too successfully ; the process and the product are the same,—the only difference is in the magnitude of the result. Penury and ignorance can thus at any time, and in any place, create a mortal plague. And of this no one has ever doubted. Of the power of the living body, even when in sound health, much more when in disease, and above all, when that disease is fever, to produce a poison capable of generating fever, no one disputes, and the fact has never been called in question. Thus far the agreement among all medical men of all sects and of all ages, is perfect".

The rich, and even the middle classes in London, know almost nothing of the condition of the inidigent nothing of their wretched dwellings, nothing of their utter destitution, when sickness confine them to those dwellings. It is with their physical, as with their moral condition, whenever it is by an accident exposed to the public gaze, whenever their sufferings, or their crimes seriously affect the interests of others, it is thought to be the result of some extraordinary and calamitous circumstances, the real condition of the poor is known only two classes of persons, parish officers and medical men.

It is perhaps unknown to most of our readers, that there are particular districts of the metropolis, some of which are ravaged periodically by infectious diseases, and others from which fever is never absent. Accidental circumstances, at a peculiarly unfavourable state of the weather, may increase the malignity of the disease and spread it, to a dreadful extent, from these depositories. Three years ago, the fever was as extensive as at present, and began to attract attention when it extended to the higher classes. In the intervening periods its existence and progress have been unnoticed. Amongst other districts to which we have adverted, we may mention St. Giles, Whitechapel, several parts of Holborn, and especially the vicinity of Saffron hill, Bethnal Green, and several parts of the Borough. The streets of St Giles are close, and they are allowed by the Police to remain filthy ; and amongst the crowded and miserably poor population is maintained the disease which occasionably spreads farther.

We may refer to the condition of several of the houses in Whitechapel, which have long been pointed out to us as specimens of the condition in which portions of the metropolis are allowed constantly to remain. To many of the butchers' shops, which front the streets, belong slaughter houses, which extend to a considerable distance behind the main street. In the street may be seen the openings of several narrow alleys, which lead to dwelling-houses built either over, or imediately adjoining to these slaughter-houses, which always contain masses of animal matter in a state of decomposition, more or less advanced. Some of these houses are several stories high ; and several families occupy each story. At particular periods the smell is absolutely intolerable ; and, in general, it is bad enough to be utterly disgusting to those who are accustomed to breathe a pure air. In the main street, on some days, the kennels may be seen running with blood from the slaughter-houses ; and during the hot weather is is not unfrequent to see the current stopped, and the street watered from a pool of blood and filth. A more effectual mode of generating the febrile poison could scarcely be devised. The butchers live well, and take much exercise, which protects them, to a great degree, from the noxious influence ; but the poor and wretched inmates of the alleys, and places we have described, are its constant victims.

One instance of a magazine of febrile poison, such as those described in the passages we have noted, has been pointed out to us as having for a long time existed near Gray's-inn-lane. In the vicinity of Calthorpe-buildings there was a cow-house, surrounded with dirt and swamp, in which there was always vegetable and animal matter in a constant state of decomposition. Whenever the wind was in particular quarters, fever was sure to be found in the adjacent residences in the direction of the wind from this spot. Many such places might be found in the vicinity of houses inhabited by the poor!

A writer of eminence, of whom the condition of some of the poor districts, which are the constant abodes of disease, states to us :—

"Nothing can be more shocking than the appearances of the persons who are doomed to live by day and sleep by night in these wretched abodes. The aspect of several of them who called themselves well, I can never forget ; an aspect with which I had become but too familiar from my attendance on the rest of the family, who were all ill with fever. In a miserable room, in a house situated like this, I have seen two, and even three persons in one bed, all afflicted with the most malignant form of fever ; and once I had the misfortune to see this, with the dead body of a child in another part of the room, where it remained during several days. There are other situations in one disrict (Whitechapel), where it has been by no means unusual for me to have seen the mother, the father, and the child, all in one bed, and all in a malignant fever. If the Fever Hospital fail, which on those melancholy occasions is usually the case—because it is full to overflowing---there is no resource ; nothing can be done. There is no provision for cases of this kind, and yet they recur as regularly as the spring, the summer, and the autumn."

The disease, which could scarcely be prevented in the metropolis, would require an hospital capable of accommodating not less than 300 patients ; whilst the only provision which is made is the London Fever Hospital. That hospital is capable only of receiving 63 patients at one time ; and its entire existence---which is sometimes doubtful, and at all times difficult---depends upon private charity, stimulated by a small number of philanthropic individuals. At this Institution from 5 to 600 patients are relieved annually. These are removed and receive medecal treatment in rooms properly ventilated, at a total expense of about three shillings a-week each patient. Now, it is universally admitted, that it is impossible to apply the proper remedies of fever in the habitations of the poor, and that there are no means of preventing the spread of fever when onceit has broken out, but the removal of the affected to a purer air, the cleansing of their habitations, and the removal of any noxious agents in the neighbourhood of their dwellings. But by what functionaries are these duties to be performed ? Applications have heretofore been made to Government, to provide for the 3000 patients for whom accommodation is required in ordinary years, to say nothing of the sanitary measures, requisite in seasons peculiary unhealthy like the present ; but the answer has heretofore been, that it is not the business of Government. Neither is it the business of the College of Surgeons, or of the Company of Apothecaries ; the College of Physicians would answer, we have not the funds ; and each paish would probably answer, we have already enough to do with our own poor. We must defer, until another opportunity, some observations which we have to make on the state of our Institutions for the promotion of Medical Science, and the preservation of the Public Health. The Medical correspondent, from whose communication we have already quoted, states :—

"If the fever which has been forming in this Metropolis ever since the commencement of the year, should continue through the summer, and prevail in the autumn,) the period when the fevers of this climate always assume the most malignant form), the evil genius of London will not need to import the *cholera* of the East. A mortal disease, sparing neither age nor rank, and formed out of materials of prefectly indigenous origin, will be sure to prevail. Does it not behove those who have it in their power to take some precautions against this in time ? Already the malady is creeping beyond the places to which it is usually confined. It has already appeared in many good families. It has proved fatal to several medical man. A surgeon, in whose case I act in consultation yesterday, is since dead.',---*Examiner, June* 10.

COVENT GARDEN THEATRE.

The "new grand historical and military spectacle" [called *Napoleon Buonaparte*, "Captain, General, Consul, Emperor, and Exile," was brought out at this theatre on Monday night, with considerable success. It presents some of the principal events in the life of Buonaparte, in a series of successive scenes, divided into seven parts. The opening scene introduces the hero at the siege of Toulon, where his genius first developed itself ; and the incident of Junot, who, having stepped from the ranks to write a despatch on a battery, in which a shell exploding covers him with dust, coolly observed, "This has come just in time to supply us with writing-sand." The second part presents us with a well-managed and an effective scene of the passage of Mont St. Bernard by the French troops under Buonaparte, then General-in-Chief and First Consul, in which Napoleon is seen on horseback in the attitude of David's portrait of him crossing the Alps. The third part is the scene at the palace of Schoenbrunn, when Napoleon, then Emperor, gives audience to the Austrian Envoy after the battle of Austerlitz at a review of his Guards. Here also is introduced the attempt of the German student, Stapps, to assassinate Buonaparte ; who is made to pardon him, instead of having him shot, as was the case. This is a pitiful begging of popularity at the expence of truth and probability ; for no man in his senses would have let such an enthusiast and resolute assassin go free. Then follows, in the fourth part, a scene at the Bridge of Montereau, with the announcement of the capitulation of Paris to the Allies. The fifth part exhibits with good effect the memorable scene at Fontainbleau, and Horace Vernet's picture of the Adieu of Napoleon to his Guards. The sixth part is a pictorial scene representing the dream of *Victoria*, a girl who follows Buonaparte through all his *stage* campaigns, for no other apparent purpose than that of acting the part of Fame, and of seeing this vision ; which consists of a series of pictures, painted but indifferently, from the popular French prints of victories, &c. of Napoleon. The idea is good, but we think it would have been more in keeping had it been the dream of one of his Old Guard on the frozen plains of Russia ; it would have then appeared, as it should have done, a dream of military glory ; and had the pictures been well painted, they would have formed a beautiful exhibition. Then follows in the seventh and last part the closing scene at St. Helena,—the walks, occupations, musings, vexatious illness, and death of Napoleon ; the whole concluding with a view of his tomb, and an apotheosis. An imaginary incident of an attempted escape, by means of one of the Old Guard disguised as a sailor, introduced. The death-bed scene follows ; it is painfully literal, and quite unfit for stage representation. To hear the groans, and to witness the last moments of a dying man in a bedroom with all the paraphernalia of a sick-chamber on the stage, is painful to the feelings, under any circumstances ; but when the individua represented is one of the greatest men of his age, it becomes positively revolting, and a sight for the gross multitude only. This exhibition was protracted to a lingering extent—at least it seemed so to us ; and it occasioned considerable disapprobation from those who felt its impropriety. We hope it will be curtailed, and only *the picture* represented by the performers. The cheering at the conclusion of this scene almost chilled our blood : it seemed like the echo of those exulting shouts which Englishmen in the blindness of their rage raised on the fall of Buonaparte, as at the death of a monster. That their false impression of his character has, however, been effaced, was evident from the applauses bestowed upon such points as told for him ; and one, which involved a compliment to the French nation was received with marked approbation, rendered more marked by the opposition of one or two hisses from the boxes, which were drowned in renewed applauses.

MR. WARD'S personification of *Buonaparte* was clever and like—at times very like in look ; nor did his stature seem too tall, so well was the *vraisemblance* kept up, especially in the latter scenes. His face, seen at a distance, and even his head, partook of the resemblance of his person. In imitating the manner of Napoleon, the actor was not so sucessful : his set attitudes were good, and seemingly characteristic, but his step was too hurried, his action too bustling, and he bent his body instead of stooping his shoulders as Buonaparte did. He took snuff well, but handled the box so inexpertly as to let it fall twice : there was a want of repose, of dignity, and power, of calm commanding decision, in Mr. Ward's representation. He substituted haste for promptitude, restlessness for activity, flightiness for quickness. His familiarity, playfulness, and courtesy of manner, were too studied, and somewhat obsequious. The tones of his voice also were too full of inflection, and deficient in energy ; and his manner of speaking affectedly conventional and at times insinuating, but in a vulgar sense.

The audience seemed extremely well satisfied with Mr. Ward's exertions, and there was a general call for him at the conclusion. This was misinterpreted into call for "God save the King;" and accordingly the curtain drew up and showed the *corps dramatique* arranged to sing the national anthem. The audience, however, would have Ward; who appeared in plain clothes, and received the applauses of a crowded house. "God save the King" was then sung ; *Marshall Bertrand* and others of Buonaparte's suite swelling the chorus !

The costumes seemed to be correct, and were very splendid ; those of Buonaparte, in the various stages of his career, appeared particularly accurate, and we dare to say were so— we don't care to know if they were identical. Altogether, the *spectacle* is one of very considerable interest, and, strange to say, is by no means wearying.

LEONTINE FAY.

This charming actress is the greatest theatrical attraction now in London. A tolerable place in the pit of the Haymarket Theatre must be had at the expense of a serious squeeze at the door ; and crowded audiences receive their favourite with acclamations. Our brother journalists, however, have hardly mentioned her name,—a circumstance for which we are unable to account but which adds the desire of doing that justice which is withheld by others to our natural inclination to speak of what we greatly admire.

We saw her again on Wednesday evening, and were more delighted with her than ever. Her versatility, and the power with which she exhibited every mood of the female mind, were quite wonderful. The greatest performance was in a piece called *Une Faute*—one of those domestic tales of wo which the French dramatists tell with such effect. It was, indeed, so full of truth and nature, that we feel it, even now, as a kind of reality, and are unable to drive it from our remembrance. It betrayed us to a degree of weakness not usual with such old stagers ; and we must justify ourselves by telling our readers what it was that moved us so great-

Lèonie is the wife of *Ernest*, a young French nobleman. The marriage had been one of affection ; but, immediately after their union, the husband was obliged to leave his home on an affair of politics, which rendered him an absentee for some years. Meanwhile his wife lives at his château, along with a foolish and romantic aunt. The opening scene discovers *Grincheux* and his wife *Josephine*, dependants of the family. The female is moody and melancholy ; and her husband (admirably played by Laporte) is complaining of her altered manner, and trying, with a sort of humorous pathos, to get from her the cause of her estrangement and neglect of himself and their little children, but in vain. They are joined by *Balthazar*, an ancient domestic of the family ; who falls into fits of impatience and irritation, which it appears are habitual to him when he hears the goodness and virtues of the young Countess spoken of. In a subsequent scene, presuming on his situation in the family, he charges the aunt so bitterly with the imprudence and levity of her conduct in filling the château with gay and dissipated company in the absence of its lord, that she insists on his immediate dismissal. The young Countess appears ; her gait is languid, her features care-worn, and her speech slow and deliberate, every word is uttered with a studied effort at composure, which gives way to a look and gesture of agony when she is unobserved. She hears of the quarrel between her aunt and her old domestic, whom she orders to attend her by-and-by, when she will communicate her determination. A sweet scene now takes place between *Léonie* and her favourite *Josephine*, whose secret she discovers. The young woman, it appears, had become the object of the addresses of a young man in the neighbourhood, with the fascination of which her mind was struggling. *Léonie* raises herself from her despondency, and places before her humble friend all the motives to an exertion of virtuous resolution, with such earnestness and force that she prevails on her to break off all intercourse with her lover. Old *Balthazar* enters to receive his sentence. She dismisses her attendant, and tells him that after the outrage to her aunt which he had committed, she was compelled to part with him. He implores in vain —but, at last, rising into anger, gives dark hints of knowing things which placed her fate in his power. Repressing the emotions that shake her frame, she insists on his speaking out ; when he says that his master had charged him to report what took place during his absence, and that he would tell him, not only of visits in the day, but in the night also. Struck with horror, she makes an effort to detain him, but he rushes out, leaving her almost distracted. Meanwhile, her husband, whose expected arrival, though known to her aunt, had been concealed for the sake of a romantic surprise, makes his appearance, and in a conversation with the old lady, interests the audience deeply in his amiable character. He says he has renounced further views of ambition, and is determined to live on his estate like a good country gentleman, and in the bosom of his family. He inquires eagerly for his wife, whose delay in appearing surprises him, and then wonders what has become of old *Balthazar*. While he is speaking, *Léonie* enters, and, seeing him, utters a fearful shriek, falls senseless, and the curtain drops on a scene of terror and confusion.

The second act presents *Lèonie* in her chamber, in an undress, pale as death, and supported to a sofa by her husband and aunt. She had passed the night in fever and delirium. After some time they are left together she reclining languidly on the sofa, but with an air of happiness at seeing her husband—and he sitting tenderly beside her. He speaks of the feelings with which he had watched by her bedside, and tells her that she had often called upon his name, *Ernest*, in the midst of a great many wild and incoherent words, of which he could not discover the meaning ; and then immediately something induces him to wish to see *Balthazar*. She, unable to stand all this, becomes so ill, that he runs in search of some composing medicine. Left to herself, her agony bursts out uncontrolled, and rises rapidly to frenzy—she cries out that her brain is on fire, and when her wretched husband returns he finds her raving in a fit of insanity. In her madness she discovers the dreadful secret – she is transported, in imagination, to the fatal night when she fell from virtue, and gives unrestrained vent to the horror and despair excited by conscious guilt and dishonour in an undepraved mind. Her husband, turned to stone, listens to her till she sinks into insensibility ; and afterwards, by adding the result of his inquiries to what had fallen from her, learns that her betrayer was a young man of his own name, who had been a visitor at the castle, where he had remained one night, and had been discovered and fired at by *Balthazar* in making his way from the Countess's chamber. He is going to seek out the destroyer of his happiness ; but learns that he was no more, having since joined the army, where he had fallen. The following scene discovers the miserable *Léonie*, recovered from her fit of frenzy, and unconscious of what had taken place during it. The *Count* is again seated near her ; her aunt, old *Balthazar*, and *Josephine* and her husband, are in the room. The *Count*, as if in the course of an indifferent coversation, begins to tell a story of an adventure which he had had some time ago. Passing, he says, hastily on a mission of importance through the South of France, he found himself near his own home, and could not resist the temptation of visiting it by stealth : he then mentioned circumstances which make it appear that the nocturnal visitor whom old *Balthazar* had fired at was himself. The old man, in an agony of remorse for having, as he supposed, cruelly wronged his

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mistress, throws himself at her feet. The *Count* then desires to be left alone with his wife, who sinks on her knees on the floor. He sternly bids her rise—tells her that she must be aware of the motive for his story—that he could not bring the gray hairs of his benefactor to the grave with sorrow and shame, by publishing the dishonour of his daughter, but that they must never meet again. In the wildness of her dispair she attempts her own life—he tells her, impressively, that her situation requires a long effort of courage, to live for repentance; obtains her promise to make this effort, and makes her swear to comply with his desire as to her future life, which he could immediately communicate to her. While she is left alone, waiting for this awful communication, a most touching incident occurs—*Grincheux* and his wife enter, full of joy and gratitude to her. The poor fellow had discovered his wife clandestinely sending a letter to her admirer, but had found it to contain her peremptory determination not to allow him in future to trouble her happiness with her husband, whom she loved. Even in the middle of her own unutterable wo, this scene warms the kind heart of the poor *Leonie*; and she, for a moment enjoys the contemplation of a happiness which was her work. But her husband returns—presents her with a deed containing a munificent provision, which he obliges her to accept by reminding her of her oath—informs her aunt that he had accepted a public situation which demanded his instant departure, kisses his unhappy wife for the last time, and departs. Her appearance of quiet and tearless misery is not to be described. We confess our weakness—we clung to the hope that *something* would happen to soften the misery of such a conclusion, and the curtain fell before we could believe that all was over. We were glad afterwards, however, that it was so, and the morality of this most affecting drama is of a sterner cast than that of the *Stranger* where a far guiltier woman weeps herself into entire forgiveness from an injured husband. At the falling of the curtain, numbers of the audience were in tears; and it was not till after and interval that the usual acclamations were heard, and Leontine Fay was called for to receive the homage so richly due to her talents. In regard to *her* performance, we feel that it would be in vain for us to add another word; but it is due to the rest of the performers to say, that the piece was, throughout, beautifully acted.—*Spectator, June* 4,

FINE ARTS.

New Panorama of Bombay.

Mr. Burford has completed a second elaborate painting in the course of the present season. We were admitted to a private inspection of his "View of Bombay," but we must premise, under considerable disadvantages to the picture itself; for the sun shades not having been fixed to the sky-lights, the general effect of the scene was injured by the partial glare of the rays, with the unpleasant intersections of window-frames falling upon isolated spots of the canvas. We may nevertheless, safely pronounce the scene to be one of highly picturesque beauty, of a very varied and complicated character; and that, in the drawing, our indefatigible artist has accomplished a task of no common difficulty, and with a success quite equal to the labour imposed upon him. His gradations in his distances, down to the undefinable horizon itself, appeared to us remarkably accurate, and indeed, the most meritorious part of the performance. As to the colouring, we will not give a peremptory opinion, and for the reason assigned above—that we saw it under the most unfavorable circumstances. For scenic beauty (rural and architectural combined) it is far superior to Calcutta and its environs.—*Atlas, June* 5, 1831

MR. MACDONALD'S STUDIO.

On a recent visit to the studio of this talented sculptor, whose works are now exhibiting in Pall Mall, we had the gratification of seeing busts of the poet Wordsworth, and of Mr. Lockhart, the Editor of the *Quarterly Review*. The forehead and upper part of the poet's face are fine, and possess a philosophical character, which the lower part does not so well sustain. We think that the head would be more grand if it were in a bowed attitude, and which also would be more characteristic of the reflective mind of the original. The critic's face is very peculiar in its character. The forehead is compact, and the perceptive faculties are well developed: the features are well cut and sharply defined, the mouth, small and lips thin, the nostrils acutely formed and well opened; the entire expression is hard and rigid, conveying the idea of a keen, cold, shrewd, biting intellect. It is a face critical; the acumen and compressed energy and intrepidity of which are prominently remarkable, and characteristic of one "cunning in fence." The look is scalpel-like; and we fancy a poor author's book under the ivory dissecting-knife of the original who seems a ruthless cutter-up. There is also, in remarkable contrast to the preceding, a bust of the Earl of Errol, the King's son-in-law; it is the head of a well-featured and handsome-looking gentleman, and an excellent likeness.—*Spectator May* 21.

BURNS'S JOLLY BEGGARS.

Another self-taught Scotish mason, Greensbields by name, has been emulating the example of Mr. Thom, who cut the stone figures of Tam O'Shanter, Souter Johnny, &c.; and has opened an exhibition at No. 82 in the Regent's Quadrant, consisting of eight full-length figures, the size of life, cut in stone, and intended to illustrate the popular poem of Burns. They are minute and indentical images of mendicants, as described in the poem; and as the work of a common mason, and one who has been his own master in sculpture, are entitled to great praise. There is merit in the conception of character also, as well as in the execution; but we confess that while we view them as an interesting curiosity, we cannot speak of them with the unqualified praise which the newspaper critics of Edinburgh and Glasgow have bestowed upon them. We need not say that they are not to be looked upon as works of fine art, nor as "splendid sculpture," as the show-bill has it; but they are deserving the attention of all who admire the product of human ingenuity when successfully employed in a praiseworthy manner; and with the vulgar they will pass for better than they are, by reason of the familiar nature of the objects, and the *vraisemblance* of the imitation. Now that Mr. Thom's exhibition is about closing, this will attract some of those who admired the ingenuity and humour displayed in the figures of Tam, the Souter, the Landlord and Landlady.—*Spectator, May* 21.

PAGANINI.

A controversy of no mean importance—for it concerns the supplies—has sprung up during the week respecting this famous fiddler. He has been in the habit of receiving very large remuneration for his performances on the Continent; and when he came to wealthy England, it seems to have been imagined by his advisers and friends, that he had only to ask in order to receive, and that the more he asked the more certain he was of receiving. These people had forgotten, that among other effects of the Reform Bill, it has made John Bull a thinker. Paganini probably does not understand a word of our language, and he is wholly at the mercy of his interested informants: he had had double prices in several places on the Continent, and therefore he might easily believe that double prices here would not be objected to. The following was the scale intended to be charged by this wonderful mechanist for a single concert in the largest theatre in England, the Opera-house,—Stalls 2 guineas; Orchestra, 1½; Pit, 1 guinea; Gallery, half a guinea; Boxes, from 10 to 4 guineas. Had the theatre filled at these prices, the gross receipts would have amounted to somewhere about 3,750*l.*; of which Paganini was to receive 2,500., and Laporte, after deducting 250*l.* for the expenses of the house, 1,000*l.*,—being at the moderate rate, for the one, of 732,500*l.*, and for the other of 313,000*l.* per annum, for scraping on a bit of catgut and lighting up a chandelier! Paganini has, in all probability, been deceived by the persons about him. How Laporte could be deceived—for he surely has had a pretty good trial of what John Bull can do and suffer—is not so easily accounted for. Both the fiddler and the lessee, however, are now at their wits' end. Up to last night, not a dozen of the boxes were taken, and at prices, says the *Times*, very inferior to those at first demanded. Signor Paganini has issued a note to the "respectable people," to state, that "in consequence of his being rather indisposed," the concert, advertised for this evening, will not take place: this note was last night distributed very generally at the Opera. We shall not call his silly proposals an attempt at imposition—for the Italian may of course charge any price he please; but they argue so contemptible an opinion of John Bull's understanding, that we should not be surprised if it make Paganini's visit to England a profitless one. People will be apt to refuse even a moderate sum for that which was at first so extravagantly valued, in the same way as we refuse to purchase a trinket from a Jew at any price, precisely because his first price was ridiculously high.—*Spec. May* 2*d.*

MISCELLANEA.

Population.—There is at present residing in the parish of Great Hazely, Oxon, a woman in her fortieth year, who was married twenty years since, and had one child by her husband, who absconded before it was born, and has never since been heard of. The woman for nineteen following years has produced an illegitimate child each year, making a total of twenty! Thirteen of the children are living. The *Reading Mercury* terms this a case for Malthus—it strikes us to be a very fit case for the tread-mill, and bread and water diet for a twelve month.

Mr. Gurney's steam-carriage was on Wednesday night blown to pieces by an explosion of the boiler. The catastrophe occurred in the square of the Cavalry Barracks, where the carriage was exhibiting. It had gone round the square several times, and stopped at one corner of it, where some people came out. Two boys, sons of Mr. Macture, the Port Eglingtonian, at that time entered, and were about to be followed by two gentlemen, when the boiler burst, with a tremendous explosion, and shattered the vehicle into numberless pieces. The two boys were very seriously injured in the face and other parts of the body, and they now lie in very precarious circumstances. The cause of the explosions had been accurately ascertained.—*Glasgow Courier.*

Lord Donoughmore.—This nobleman has had a severe paralytic affection, and is not expected to survive the shock. In this event, Captain Hutchinson succeeds to his noble and gallant relative's title and estates, which will cause a vacancy in the representation of Tipperary.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

The Marquis of Londonderry Turned Cromwellian.—It is said that at one of the the Marquis's interviews with Hepburn, the leader of the pitmen, the latter observed that he never entered upon the consideration of important matters like that in dispute, without first praying to God to give him right direction; and he insisted upon offering up a supplication to the Deity for safe guidance, before the conference began. The noble Marquis, it is said, piously joined in the act of prayer; but it does not appear that he, at any rate, "sought the Lord with success," inasmuch as he seems to have committed himself seriously with his brother coal-owners, by his conduct in the affair—*Durham Chronicle.* [When Andrew Miller thanked God he was at length rid of Dr. Johnson and his Dictionary, the lexicographer replied, that he was glad to learn that Mr. Miller had grace enough to thank God for any thing. In the same benevolent spirit, we deprecate any sneer at the noble Marquis's piety. We are rejoiced to find he has been brought to calmer thoughts than on the day of the Dissolution, and sincerely hope he may abide therein]

Mr. Sergeant Wilde.—The electors of Newark have presented Mr. Sergeant Wilde with a splendid silver salver, twenty-one inches diameter, value seventy guineas, in the centre of which is the following inscription:—"Presented to Thomas Wilde, Esq. one of his Majesty's sergeants at law, M. P. for Newark, by his ardent friends, the Blue Electors of that borough; who, by their exertions and sufferings in the cause of independence, largely conduced to awaken the attention of the nation to the necessity of a Reform in Parliament. Upon this humble token of respect, contributed in the hour of defeat, the Blue Electors of Newark inscribe their sense of the splendid ability, unwearied perseverance, and disinterested public spirit displayed by Mr. Sergeant Wilde, in maintaining the two contests of 1829 and 1830, in order to emancipate the borough from political thraldom, and restore to its inhabitants the free exercise of their long lost rights. 1831." [Among the other good things which it fostered, "the system" produced a vast crop of pseudo-patriotism. Sergeant Wilde is a clever and a resolute man by nature, an acute one by profession, a Whig by principle, a Reformer by accident. But had he been the contrary of all these, he would have done quite as well. It mattered nothing, under the system, whether the candidate was liberal or illiberal, if the borough was close. He that opened Chester was as good a man and as popular as he that opened Newark. The only requisites were a little resolution, and the possession of a few thousand pounds. In future, popularity must depend on principle and intelligence, joined to a good cause.]

Pitt Clubs.—The London Pitt Club will celebrate the birth-day of the late Right Honourable William Pitt on Saturday, the 28th; the Earl of Harewood in the chair. *This is the time when such institutions should rally* and give the Tories once more a bond of union.—*Leeds Intelligencer.* A bond of union is, perhaps, wanted, now that they have become what Mr. Goulburn once eloquently called "a rope of sand."—*Globe.*

Official Salaries.—The present salaries payable to the principal officers of Government amount to 159,845*l.* It is proposed to reduce them to 135,423*l*; with a contingent advance, however, in certain departments, which will make them 139,423*l.*; making a net reduction of 20,422*l.*, or 12½ per cent. The reduction is greatly too small. We shall possibly recur to it.

Sir Jenison Gordon.—This aged Baronet, who died last week at his seat near Newark, served the office of High Sheriff of Lincolnshire so far back as 1783. He died without issue, and the title becomes extinct. The Earl of Winchelsea succeeds to his extensive estates.

Expedition.—On the 1st of May, the Aurora coach, from Birmingham to Liverpool, left the Albion office at the former place at half past eight in the morning, and reached the Wellington coach-office, at the latter place, at four o'clock the same day; being a distance of 101 miles, in 7 hours.—*Staffordshire Advertiser.*

An Extraordinary Wet Nurse.—Mr. Thomas Buttle, at Broomfield Parsonage, has a cat, which has adopted the offspring of various animals, some of which have been considered as the most decided enemies of the Grimalkin family. Last year, this excellent nurse suckled a brace of cubs, which were taken from the vixen when two days old, with all the tenderness and motherly anxiety so remarkable in the cat. The present spring she has taken under her care, and is suckling at the same time, a brace of leverets and a brace of greyhound puppies. The leverets appear, under the influence of their unnatural mother, to be in perfect security from the murderous gripe of those who, on other occasions, have proved their greatest enemies. *Essex Herald.* [We believe naturalists have long given up theory of natural antipathies. Hunger seems to be the sole prompter to that war which beasts and birds wage with one another. To hunger, in human society, monarchs and borough lords have added another less intelligible and less honourable principle, which they call glory; by which is always meant an increase of power and profit to themselves. If the people were well fed, and let alone, they would feel and show as much philanthropy as Mr. Thomas Buttle's cat.

Antigua Insurrection.—The Antigua papers to the 26th of March give all the details of the late insurrection. The cause of the revolt was, it is said, the stoppage of the Sunday negro market for provisions and live stock. The magistrates stationed a strong force to prevent the market, agreeably to the orders from England. The negroes immediately commenced firing the plantations. Sixteen are destroyed. Twelve negroes are taken up as incendiaries. The Legislature of the island immediately met, and every thing was tranquil. Martial law is proclaimed.

Population.—In the approaching enumeration of the inhabitants of every place, on Monday the 30th May instant, the intention clearly is, that every person shall be reckoned once, and not oftener; so that those who happen to be travelling or absent from home on business, or for any other purpose on that day, shall be reckoned as if at their usual residence; and if they leave directions at home accordingly, they may assign that as a reason for refusing to be reckoned elsewhere. It is not easy to define in all cases what constitutes residence; generally speaking, the inquirer may reasonably ask at every house for the number of persons who lodged there during the preceding week, or the last night, and proceed to reckon all such as residents there, unless sufficient reason be given for thinking that they or any of them will be enumerated elsewhere. It may conduce to accuracy in populous places, to observe, that the larger number of selected enumerators, the less capable and intelligent some of them must be; nor is it certain that Magistrates will think themselves justified in allowing payment in the accounts of overseers, beyond the days-work of one enumerator to a hundred houses or six hundred persons, unless in very thinly-inhabited districts.

We rejoice to perceive, from the Caledonian Mercury, that the Committee for managing the Fund for the Relief of the Sufferers by the Floods in Morayshire, have completed their purpose of rewarding the brave men who, at the hazard of their lives, saved from destruction a hundred and seventy-one fellow creatures, on the memorable 4th of August, 1829. From a separate fund, a medal of the size of a crown-piece has been produced, and is to be presented to each of the heroes of that day. On the front is a correct representation of the noble bridge of Spey at the moment when the two northern arches had fallen in, while the river is seen in its utmost magnitude and grandeur, bearing large trees and every kind of wreck on its fearful torrent. On the other side is this inscription—"Presented by the central committee for the flood fund to ——— ———, as an honorary reward for his courage and humanity shown at the great flood, August 4th, 1829." This medal is suspended by a blue ribbon, and it is expected by the committee that it shall be worn on the breast on all occasions of a solemn or a festive nature, such as funerals, weddings, christenings, &c. For our own parts, we should pay more honour to this testimonial to beneficent valour, than any given to celebrate the proudest martial victory, since the medal worn by "straw hat and yellow waistcoat" and his companions, marks such wearers not only as brave men, but as a kind of men possessing feelings of the highest order.

Removal of the Convicts.—On Tuesday morning, at a little after four o'clock, fifty male convicts were removed from Newgate in two vans drawn by six horses each, the prisoners consisting of persons who were respited when the Recorder made his last Report, and those who were sentenced to be expatriated at the last Old Bailey Sessions. A greater portion of the wretched group were under the age of manhood, while among them were some far advanced in years, who heretofore had maintained an unimpeachable and unsullied character; and among this class was the unfortunate Mr. Baxter, an extensive builder at the eastern extremity of the metropolis, who was found guilty of feloniously receiving timber, the property of Dixon, timber-merchant, Commercial-road. In the same class was the notorious "Ikey" Solomons, whose name and character have long been familiar to the public, and who, in consequence of his uniform good conduct during his long confinement in prison, has expressed a hope that he shall be allowed to join his wife and family in Van Dieman's Land for whom he entertains the strongest affection. He has been frequently heard to say, that he would much rather have suffered the extremity of the law, than be separated from them during the remainder of his life. On the same day forty females were conveyed to Woolwich, and put on board the convict ship which is shortly to remove them for ever from the land of their nativity.

The Emperor of Russia's Racing Stud.—A Nobleman connected with the Russian Court has lately arrived in this country, with orders to purchase upwards of one hundred good horses, which are to form a racing stud for his Imperial Majesty. On Wednesday the first consignment was embarked on board the brig Catherine, lying in St. Katherine's Dock, and bound for St. Petersburgh, consisting of 15 noble animals, including several valuable racers, purchased by Mr. Anderson, of Piccadilly, on account of the Russian Ambassador. Among them are Granby, winner of the St. Leger in 1826, bought for 355 guineas; Red Rover, winner of the Derby Stakes in the same year; Miss Chance, a winner of the Oaks in 1830; Jupiter, Tam O'Shanter and others of good pedigree; besides three from the celebrated stud of Mr. Lyne Stevens, of Leicestershire. All the horses are in excellent condition, and the stalls and accommodation prepared for them in the hold of the vessel are of a superior description; and, exclusive of two Russian grooms, a native of England, and a veterinary surgeon, also go out in attendance on the animals. The value of the 15 horses is not much less than 5,000*l.*, and the expence of their transmission to St. Petersburgh will not amount to less than five hundred pounds more.

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